

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Lima Times-Democrat

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The Times-Democrat has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every household in Adams county. The Lima Times-Democrat is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and is rapidly increasing its circulation and its influence over all communities.

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.

For President,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.For Vice President,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
of Maine.

STATE.

Secretary of State,
CHILTON A. WHITE,
of Brown county.Judge of Supreme Court,
E. J. BLANDIN,
of Cleveland.

Dairy and Food Commissioner,

Member Board of Public Works,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.For Presidential Electors at Large,
M. FECHHEIMER,
of Hamilton county.T. E. POWELL,
of Franklin county.

DISTRICT.

For Member of Congress, 4th District,
GEORGE A. MARSHAL,
Shelby county.For Presidential Elector,
MARTIN B. TRAINOR,
of Darke county.

JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.

For Judge of the Circuit Court,
CALEB H. NORRIS,
of Marion County.

COUNTY.

For Probate Judge,
THEODORE D. BOBBE.For Clerk of the Court,
U. M. SHAPPEL.For County Auditor,
PHILIP WALTHER.For Commissioner,
T. C. BURNS.For County Recorder,
ABRAHAM HARROD.For Prosecuting Attorney,
J. C. RIDENOUR.For Infirmary Director,
ELI MECHLING.

Mark Hanna has said that McKinley may not make any stump speeches in his campaign. And what Mark says goes.

The English financial papers say that American free coinage will work immense advantage to this country and do harm to the British carrying trade on the seas. They consequently call on the British people to help prevent the free coinage policy from being adopted in America. It is the advantage of American business that we are interested in, and not that of England, and we do not need to have British financiers dictate our policy.

Concerning Senator Sherman's Columbus speech, the New York Journal tersely says:

Senator Sherman's speech on the issues of the campaign—which, by the way, he read from M.S.—is what might be expected of a "financier" who, in his long public life, has occupied pretty nearly every conceivable position on the money question. It abounds in such unsupported assertions as that the depreciation of silver bullion was due to increased pro-

duction—the fact being that the check to production did not in the slightest degree arrest the fall in the price of silver. It is full of appeals to the "honor of the people to see that the United States meets its obligations in full, and by obligations in gold only—which must be bought at heavy cost from those who have cornered it—of bonds which are made payable in coin, and which Congress, by formal vote has declared payable in silver, if such be the desire of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Like all of his old faction, Senator Sherman is more adept at attacking the free coinage theory than in offering any remedy for the existing ills of the currency system, which have plunged the National Government into debt and have brought upon the country a period of industrial stagnation and commercial distress of unprecedented duration. "Let us maintain silver and gold at par with each other at the legal ratio of 16 to 1 until a conference among nations can prescribe common standards of value," is his only suggestion of a programme. Nobody better than Senator Sherman knows the hopelessness of waiting for an international agreement in which England must play the leading part, and by which England alone would be the loser. John Bull is not making sacrifices for civilization's sake. And the Senator knows, too, that we are not keeping silver and gold at par under the present system. The silver dollar is a mere governmental note of hand—a promise to pay a gold dollar. Under the existing practice it might as well be stamped on aluminum or on paper. There is no suggestion of that bimetalism which is enshrined in the Republican platform in the present practice. It is gold monometallism, pure and simple, and gold monometallism is the system which Sherman, Mark Hanna and the rest of the prophets of plutocracy hope to fasten indefinitely upon the nation.

HOW IT WORKS.

The Single Gold Standard Forces the Farmers to Work at a Loss Each Year.

The following conversation between two farmers illustrates what is occurring every day throughout Ohio—farmers being driven to the wall by the depreciation of the value of their property and products while gold grows in value and the gold sharks make fortunes out of the advance:

"Good evening, Bill. How are the folks?" "All well, I reckon?" "Yes; all stirrin' about except Sally. She's got the blues; says that butter is no price; took her tomatoes to town and could only get six cents a bushel for them. Couldn't sell her onions at any price, and brought her beets home and fed them to old Red, and has been feedin' bad ever since, and Mary is crying ever since Sally came home from town. She has been diggin' and hoeing in the garden all summer, lookin' for a new dress to go with John Henry Williams to the fair this fall, but as her man could not sell her truck she has to wear her old one, which is all faded. I tell you there is something wrong, and I am getting very much out of heart myself."

"Well, Bill, now you are talking. I have been making some calculations myself. You know when in the year 1872 I sold my farm down on the creek road, I sold it for \$4000, and came up here and bought this one and paid \$8000 for it. I did not have money enough to pay it all down, but in two years I made enough money to pay the other two thousand. Then I says to mother, we will try and lay by enough money this and next year to build a house. Well, wheat went down 25 cents on the bushel and oats 10c, corn 8c, hogs 1 cent per pound, and everything else except taxes, salaries of officials and interest to bankers; and after 'twas all said and done, the whole lot of us only made \$200, which was mighty small for me and Jake, the old woman and the two gals, and when that winter Jake got sick and staid sick all winter and when spring came we had paid Dr. Wagner one hundred and twenty-five of the two hundred dollars we had saved."

"But we concluded we would get ready and build the next fall, so we borrowed the money at 12 per cent. interest at the bank, \$1200 being what it took. You know that \$1200 for six months at 12 per cent. interest, is \$72. Then we had to renew for 6 months more and we were calculating that by the time it would come due we would have enough to pay the interest and half the principal, but behold you! wheat took another drop of 10 cents and it took so much more to pay my tax than we had counted on that I could not pay anything more than the interest. When I had to renew for another 6 months and we kept on renewing every 6 months until we could not make enough to pay interest, so we had to borrow to pay interest and give a mortgage for security, and what do you think my debt amounts to now?"

"Well, I don't know, but it climbs up mighty fast."

"Well, sir, last week I went to the bank to see about renewing it for a longer time, and had them figger up the amount. They said it was \$3,722 15, and they wanted me to agree to pay them in gold when I paid it. I wonder if they pay gold to their customers? I don't know, but we finally came to an agreement on 80 days time on 10 per



WHICH IS THE ANARCHIST?

—Rocky Mountain News.

cent. interest. Then when I got home me and mother commenced to cast about to see if we had wasted anything, if we had got lazy or if we had been putting on airs and high flutin' notions, but could not think of anything. So we took a little survey over the house, commencing with the carpets, and found that the same old rag carpet was on all the floors except on one floor, where we had made a new rag carpet, woven dice fashion, and put down nine years ago this July. We had the same old split-bottom chairs we commenced to keep house with; same old beds with cords and slats that we had when Jake and the girls were kids; the same dulcimer lay on the stand in the back room that we used to amuse ourselves and entertain our neighbors and friends when they came to see us.

"Then we went to figuring profits on our grain and such like. I found that my wheat was worth 45 cents a bushel and that it took one hundred and fifty-five bushels to pay my taxes, when it used to only take 75 bushels and 15 pounds to pay the same taxes; and we found that everything had gone down in price or else all my debts doubled, I could not say which. I tell you there is something wrong, and I think there must be something done."

"Well, we came to the conclusion that we would have to sell out to pay the mortgage, and I went over to old Moneybags and asked him if he did not want to buy a farm. He said he guessed not—that land was a poor investment. Well, we talked some time and he finally made me an offer of \$3,500 for my 120 acres of land, and you know that it cost me \$8,000, besides a house of \$1,200 and about \$1,500 in the way of tiling, etc., and all cleared in good shape. But I guess we will have to take it. But I tell you I have got my eyes open. I have been following my party all along and voting the Republican ticket, but I see that they are trying to break up the poor people of this country and make them bow to the money power of the world, who never produced anything of value, but set about devising ways and means of fooling and robbing the people of their hard-earned money, first by telling us that we could tax ourselves rich; then by telling us that we must have money of gold alone to keep confidence, and old England in a good humor, so we can borrow more money. I tell you that that doctrine is not good, for we have tried it and it has failed. It takes too much property to buy a little money."

I was in Hen Dawson's store yesterday and Hen kept talking about confidence all the time and a gold standard would be the thing, and I listened. When he was through I says, "Hen, hasn't your goods shrunk in value on your counter and shelves, and do you have as much demand for them as you used to? And he says, I admit that I have lost money by goods depreciating in value, and my sales are falling off every day, but it is the want of confidence. Well, Hen, I need as many goods as I ever did, but it is not a want of confidence with me that I don't buy, but a want of money. My property has shrunk in value under the system of a single standard and I have to produce twice as much property to get the same money since the money standard has become higher, hence you have to trade more of your goods for a dollar than you did several years ago, and by so doing you lose money. You cannot sell as many goods for the reason that I have not got the money to buy with."

Now don't you think it is time to do away with this dear standard and return to a double standard and set everything in motion?"

"Well, yes. It does look that way; but I can't see how I am to get any more than I am now. The silver miners will get all of the profit."

"Well, can we do business and be prosperous without somebody getting profit? Now as to how you will get your share of the money by a double standard, or free coinage of silver, will be in this manner: when the silver mines pay to work the owners will put men to work and will furnish work for the hordes of tramps that fill the country. They will want something to wear; they will take part of the money that the silver miners pay them to buy clothes, part to buy food, part to buy lumber, etc. That will set the manufacturing going wild, set sawmills in operation, iron mills, and by and by the wheels

of industry will be humming all over this land and everybody will be happy and contented."

Hen says, "I guess you are right. Well, good night, Bill; you shall come down some evening and we will have another chat."

Discontent and Aspiration.

No man ought to be satisfied with his present condition, because there is no condition that cannot be improved. Most people have too little of this world's goods to be entirely satisfied. It is no sin—on the contrary, it is a credit to them—to try to become better off.

But there are two ways of looking at life. One person is gloomy, depressed and makes the most of all his bad luck. In some communities, notably farming communities, the person who has had the most sickness, bad luck and losses becomes a kind of hero to himself and his neighbors. They talk his misfortunes over week after week and roll them as a sweet morsel under their tongues. And if they and he only knew it this making the most of bad luck increases it and fastens it on the minds of them all, and in time it materializes anew in their own lives.

From the way in which people think and brood over the bad things that happen to them it is a wonder the world is not worse than it is, a wonder it is not absolutely full of bankruptcies, lunacies, consumptives and dyspepsies.

Brooding over poverty, bad luck and ailments, talking about them and describing our symptoms to our friends fix and confirm these evil thoughts in our minds and memories. It is a wise and honored saying that the mind makes the man. Nothing is truer. When bad luck or sickness comes, put it out of your mind. If you cannot do this altogether, do it as much as you can. Do not permit yourself to talk about your misfortunes and mistakes. Learn the lesson from them and then forget all about them. Hold no grudge against any human being. It poisons your blood and clogs your liver and keeps you awake nights. Nobody in this world is worth making yourself uncomfortable over.

Keep your mind persistently clear and cheerful. Mankind can control their thoughts. If you are poor today, look confidently forward to being better off in the future. Expect it and work up to it, though you are 80 years old. No person is ever too old to improve his condition. The serene, cheerful mind which every human being can cultivate keeps the brain clear and the digestion good. Then we can use all our powers to the best advantage. "A merry heart does good like a medicine."

In one of his editorial sermons in the New York Herald Dr. Hopworth says:

There is a kind of restlessness which is almost godlike, for it implies that the soul is capable of immediate progress, and as the clothes of youth are outgrown in manhood and we purchase others which fit our increased stature, so the soul must change its garments and put on larger thoughts and projects and hopes. There is another kind of discontent which is thoroughly depressing, and is therefore to be avoided, because it craves the other side down and forces you to sit in the dark.

When a man says, "This is well enough for today, but tomorrow I shall have more and better," he is in just the state of mind that makes the more and the better possible. But when one feels that his circumstances are not only a hardship, but also an injustice, he can neither get out of it nor present the best there is in it nor look forward to the future with anything like good cheer. The people who indulge in this latter train of thought are a very bad sort of Christians. They are at odds with themselves and with the Almighty. They spend so much time in wishing that things were not as they are that there is no time left in which to use their experience to the best advantage. The difference is a man's self, and his temper, his general disposition, and, not least of all, his bodily health, with what he has and the conviction that he can do nothing because he has not what he thinks he ought to have, is practically the difference between a life sweetened by faith and effort and a life inhibited by an estrangement between himself and the very nature of things.

The general course of tornadoes in this country is from southwest to northeast. Lieutenant McKinley's charts show that tornadoes occur near the junction of the Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska state lines often than anywhere else in the Union. It is well for the inhabitants of that region to keep a tornado cave handy. In case that is lacking, the next safest spot is the southwest corner of the cellar, if the storm approaches from the south or west, as it does usually. When the trees and forests in the region named grow larger, they will serve to break the power of the tornadoes.

WALL STREET'S COFFERS OPEN.

\$20,000,000 on Tap to Elect McKinley.

LIBERALITY UNPARALLELED

Money Supplied to an Extent Before Unknown.

All Forms of Monopoly Contribute to the Fund—River and Harbor Ring Subscribes to the Republican Campaign. Canal Donation to Democrats Withheld—Rockefeller Gives a Political "Object Lesson" to the Lake Superior Miners.

Wall street has gone deep into its purse and has supplied the Hanna syndicate with money to an extent never before known in a political campaign, and the stream has only begun to flow, says the New York Journal.

Some time previous to the appearance of Mr. Hanna in the metropolis a member of the second money committee of the chamber of commerce stated that \$2,000,000 would be subscribed by Wall street men. The amount already pledged is far in excess of this sum. By tenants of the Mills building alone \$1,000,000 was subscribed. Among those in this building who are said to have given liberally are D. O. Mills, C. P. Huntington, H. McK. Twombly, J. Pierpont Morgan, Henry Clews and the banking houses of I. & S. Werniser and J. & W. Seligman.

Mr. Hanna has made a practice of taking luncheon at the Lawyers' club in the Equitable building. It is convenient for the Wall street financiers to go there, and every day they surrounded the boss, extending encouragement and making promises of money.

Fully \$10,000,000 of Wall street money has been pledged already. Of this large amount have already been paid to Cornelius N. Bliss, the treasurer of the fund. A prominent banker in the street said recently that \$20,000,000 might be necessary to elect Mr. McKinley, and if needed it would be forthcoming.

While a great deal of the money which has gone from Wall street is given in the names of individuals, many of these subscriptions are authorized by various corporations in which the donors are interested. This is the case with electric light and gas companies and various street and railroad companies whose owners fear ultimate municipal ownership of this class of property. Many of the traction magnates, both Republicans and gold standard Democrats, have fallen over each other in their haste to subscribe to the Republican campaign fund.

Previous to the action of the chamber of commerce in turning its literature over to the regular Republican campaign committee there was considerable talk in Wall street of a committee of bankers and financiers who would raise a fund and prosecute an independent sound money campaign. When, at the direction of Mr. Bliss, the chamber of commerce ostensibly went out of the campaign business, the argument was that it would be inexpedient for Wall street to take a stand in a campaign which had become practically a war of ballots between the masses and the moneyed classes.

The committee appointed by the Union League club to solicit campaign subscriptions contains practically the same men as would have appeared in a regular Wall street campaign organization. In fact, it is stated by those who are familiar with the formation of the Union League committee that it was the direct result of the original movement among the Wall street men for a money raising committee.

It is stated that the river and harbor ring, which is the most notorious and powerful of all the Washington lobbies, has given its usual subscription to the Republican campaign, but has withheld a like amount from the Democratic. It has been the custom for this ring to give to both parties alike, to be in command whichever won. The only money which the river and harbor ring will spend for Democratic candidates will be in congressional districts, where it will seek the election or re-election of men whom it knows it can control.

While the moneyed men of Wall street are counting out the dollars to prosecute the campaign they are not slow in giving "object lessons," which they always explain are "all due to the silver agitation." The last of this sort of political "object lesson" has just been given by the iron company of which Mr. Rockefeller is the head, in raising down the mines in the Gogebie range, in the Lake Superior district. The workmen in the Tilden mine were thrown out of employment on July 31.

The day previous, C. T. Rand, president of the company, notified the managers at the mines that the work would stop the following day. In this telegram he says, "They now find it impossible to sell their pig iron product because the agitation in favor of free silver has stopped investments in enterprises which would otherwise enable them to operate their works as usual."

The Republican platform virtually says bimetalism is a good thing, and we will try to persuade other nations to adopt it. The Democratic platform says bimetalism is a good thing, and we mean to adopt it ourselves.

The Difference.

The world knows where Bryan stands. The political syndicate alone knows where McKinley stands.

Labor Is For Bryan.

To the declaration by gold standard advocates that the labor movement will not support Bryan and will follow McKinley, the following is a single labor paper in the United States in favor of Hanna and McKinley.

Not a single labor leader of national influence who was not asked for the cause of Democracy as the hope of the wage workers.

Some labor papers have thus far remained non-committal, as it is the avowed policy of a few such journals and of certain labor organizations to reserve political action to the individual. But all of the other labor papers, except these few, are openly for the Democratic campaign, and the Democratic platform.—New York Journal.

FOR BOLTING DEMOCRATS.

Here Is the Platform the Kickers Are Invited to Support.

President Cleveland does not believe in a third term; neither does the duke of William O. Whitney nor Hon. Bourke Cockran. These kickers—they are not Democrats and never were—do not like to weaken the goldbug cause, and so they will stand upon this platform, as will all the other so-called Democrats who have bolted the ticket of their own party; but see what the Republicans think of them:

EXTRACT FROM THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

For the first time since the civil war the American people have witnessed the calamitous consequences of full and unrestricted Democratic control of the government. It has been a record of unrelieved misgovernment, of mismanagement, of administrative mismanagement, of a thoroughly scandalous and unaccountable expenditure of money, of a reckless and unscrupulous borrowing of money, of a reckless and unscrupulous alienation of the public debt for \$25,000,000 in time of peace, of an enormous balance of trade, of a perpetual money hanging over the redemption fund, of an enormous credit to alien syndicates and revealed all the means and means of successful Republican rule. In the hands of the policy it has precipitated panic, blighted industry, and trade with prolonged depression, closed factories, reduced work and wages, limited enterprise and crippled American production while stimulating for its promotion for the American market. Every man, woman and child in the land has been made a victim of the government's mismanagement. The government shall be reformed from the hands of those who have shown themselves incapable to conduct it without disaster to home and abroad and not add to the injury which for 25 years has afflicted it with unequalled misgovernment and mismanagement.

The Republican press is busy with a searchlight trying to find some imperfection in Bryan's personal character. They have found nothing, but the New York Sun learns that his father used to pray, and that he considered the judgment of the Almighty more binding than that of the circuit court. Consequently Mr. Hanna thinks it would be unsafe to make the son of such a man president. The people who have been robbed by the money speculators think it would be unsafe not to make the son of a God-fearing man president.

Act While You May.

The hesitating voter should know that the present year may be the last that will afford him the opportunity to make his vote count. Should the country be again placed in the hands of the greedy and unscrupulous element that has been controlling it so long the end of another four years may find him practically disenchanted.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Free Silver and Labor.

The argument that money free silver wages would not rise on account of the "great glut of labor in the market" ignores the assertion that the "present glut of labor" is due to the killing of prosperity by plutocratic legislation. If prosperity is restored by free silver, the demand for labor will be restored and wages will rise.—Kansas City Times.

The Democratic platform proposes simply to restore money to its normal value. The gold hoarders, the money traders and the money lenders want its fictitious and appreciated value maintained and increased.

A Scheme to Keep Down Wages.

Every worker who is told that the mill in which he has been employed is stopped on account of the silver agitation may accept the statement as true. This tale is part of the campaign scheme to prevent the restoration of silver and to keep down wages.—Exchange.

The Citizen's Duty.

Employees everywhere are being intimidated in the interest of the gold oppression. There has never been a presidential year in which the American citizen's duty to himself and his country has been plainer than it is now.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Is it not a little singular that we have so few immigrants from the silver bull countries like Mexico? If the free coinage of silver is so injurious to the poor man, why does he remain in the countries that have it? Why is he so anxious to leave those countries that are on the single gold basis?

The free and unlimited coinage of silver, by restoring to our currency the money of the constitution, will make times better, will start the wheels of commerce whirling and the spindles humming.

McKinley Is the Shrewder.

There is some truth in the charge that Bryan is not as shrewd a business man as McKinley. He has not been able to evade the payment of his debts.—St. Louis Republic.

Don't Forget the Congressmen.

There must be silver congressmen as well as a silver president if the money of the constitution is to be restored.

England, Germany, Turkey and Italy are all on a monometallic gold basis. It is from these countries that we get most of our pauper immigrants.

Teach Them a Lesson.

There is bulldozing by the goldbugs in all directions. Let them be taught a wholesome lesson at the polls.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A PIONEER OF FEMALE SUFFRAGE
STILL HELPING THE CAUSE.

The Law and the Lady—A Daring Dress Experiment—Indignant Frances—Autumn Frocks—Need For Women to Marry Decreasing—White For Elderly Women.

Mrs. Abigail Bush, the pioneer woman suffragist of America, has enlisted in the campaign in California for the cause which she espoused 50 years ago, and in which she has been a faithful worker for half a century.

Mrs. Bush has reached the age of 86 years, but that does not prevent her from going into the field as a supporter of political equality. She is clear of intellect and her mind is quick and bright as in the days when she was compelled to fight even her own sex in the struggle to advance the cause of equal rights to women.

Fifty years ago Mrs. Bush became prominently identified with the cause of



MRS. ABIGAIL BUSH.

woman suffrage. She stepped into a lane that in those days required more than ordinary courage to bear.

Mrs. Bush was the first woman who ever presided over a suffrage meeting in the United States. That occurred in Rochester in 1847. The agitation for women's rights had been fairly developed and conventions were being held under the auspices of some of the leaders of that day.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Lucretia Mott were associates of Mrs. Bush, but when the announcement was made that a woman should take charge of the Rochester convention they immediately signified their opposition to the plan. They said the time was not ripe for women to put themselves forward to that extent.

Mrs. Bush was persistent. After much difficulty the opposition was beaten down, and she was chosen to preside over that assemblage, which became famous as the real starting point of the fight.—Boston Globe.

The Law and the Lady.

A new view of "the law and the lady" was presented by Judge Gibbons of Chicago in a recent divorce case. The wife was the complainant. Both parties were over 60 years of age and had been married only two years. The husband was poor and an invalid, the wife a property owner and well to do, so the attorney for the defendant applied for alimony. This being a case in which no precedent could be cited, the judge reviewed the history of the evolution of woman from antiquity to the present time, and, upon the ground that, as the new woman stands upon an "absolute equality with man so far as property rights and individual freedom are concerned," the wife must pay the family bills if the husband cannot, rendered judgment for the defendant. "Every season of right, justice and morals," said the court, "is in favor of the proposition that the duties which the husband and wife owe to each other are reciprocal."

The Union Signal makes this point in regard to the case:

"We would ask the learned judge and those who commend his judgment, if it is not time they consider also the 'reasonableness' of reciprocal relations between the law and the wife. What 'right, justice or morality' is there in denying to the wealth producing and taxpaying wife voice in a government under which the husband, though financially unable to aid in its support and physically unable to shoulder a gun in its defense, has the right to help make laws she is compelled to obey? We should have no fault to find with Judge Gibbons' decision in the aforesaid case if in the dissolution of such a matrimonial partnership the right of representation could be transferred from the incapable to the capable member of the firm."

A Daring Dress Experiment.

The Brooklyn Health Culture club, comprising not less than 150 society and professional women, have covenanted together and agreed that the mad gathering, microbe agitating and feet shaking long skirts must go, except on occasions demanding the conventional full dress. Every member pledges herself to displace the abominable trail with skirts short enough to clear the ground by at least three inches. For rainy or wet weather the rules call for a costume consisting of bloomers or knickerbockers, a short skirt and gaiters or boots meeting the skirt at the knee. The first rainy day after the first Monday in October is the time set for the appearance of the members in their new common sense costume.

The leader of the movement in Brooklyn, Mrs. E. Christine Lumsden, the well known portrait painter, says her attention was first attracted to reformation of women's dress when she began to ride the wheel. She has a costume the skirt of which falls just below the knee, where it meets high boots. "When I've left my wheel and strolled through the parks sketching, and the exquisite sense of comfort and freedom of move-

ment which I experienced, caused me to ask: 'Why have I been idiot enough to trail five or six yards of haircloth, velvet and other heavy fabrics about for all these years?' I saw a woman trying to carry a baby on one arm, hold an umbrella and hold up her skirts on one of the wet days last week, and that crystallized the idea which had long been forming in my mind."—Woman's Journal.

Indignant Frances.

The German matron has risen in the night of her indignation, and, while her country's new civil code is pending, her voice rings out in the capital of the Hohenzollern. If the bill passes the perpetual tutelage of the German wife and mother is reaffirmed; she will be deprived of all control over her property and actions and of all rights over her children. The new law sets upon matrimony the seal of servitude and places the woman in a position of subjection from which English, American, Russian, Scandinavian, Austrian, Hungarian and Italian women have been freed. One of its provisions, for instance, gives an unmarried woman full license to trade, but takes it away if she marries, when her separate rights over property become nil.

What wonder that even the timid women, subdued by the traditions of ages, have risen to arms! The best of them are presenting vociferous and enthusiastic appeals. Indignation meetings are everywhere in order, and Frau Angsburg recently "brought down the house" by declaring boldly that "now at last women claimed justice. If men forget their duty toward us, they must expect to be overtaken by a feminine whirlwind of indignation." And still another shouted that "they would so incite their supporters that they dared not return from the field unless victorious."

Whatever the ultimate success of these strenuous and courageous efforts, it is considered an enormous leap in the right direction that the woman question should be mooted, even for worse, within the sacred precincts of the reichstag.—New York Journal.

Early Autumn Frocks.

The materials for early autumn frocks shown by the importers are the smooth faced cloths, the loosely woven Scotch homespun, the smooth lightweight chevrons and the lightweight tweeds. The tweeds almost invariably show, on a light background in contrasting colors, hairlines, line plaids or a narrow stripe that looks so like the herringbone stitch that one wonders if the thread was really sewed to position or printed. The mixed cloths show a fine plaid with a distinct line running through it here and there. This design is specially good in a cloth that has a brown and white check background with a hairline of bright scarlet crossing it in plaid fashion.

Mohairs in black, golden brown and steel are liked for utility dresses. They are made with the simplicity of the tailor made frock of four years ago and are commended for any one who has much traveling, shopping or business to attend to that will call her out in the busy world. The smartest suits shown, up to date, are those made entirely of black broadcloth. Occasionally the gleam of a steel button is seen upon them, sometimes a satin waistcoat brings out their somber elegance, but quite as often the entire gown is of black broadcloth, decorated only with black—Isabel A. Mallon in Ladies' Home Journal.

Need For Women to Marry Decreasing.

In the occupations which women have "invaded" in the largest numbers, those of teachers, salesmen, bookkeepers, stenographers, typewriters, etc., the ratio of increase has been about the same with the two sexes. Taking all the gainful occupations, although the ratio of increase for women is 47.88 per cent and for men only 27.64 per cent, yet the women are in 1890 but 17 per cent of the total as against 15 per cent in 1880. It is a fair conclusion that while many more women earned their own living in 1890 than in 1880, they had over the whole field to a very slight extent only displaced the men. The change in the proportion of women who now earn an income, and presumably a living, is the important point. About one in three of the total population is engaged in "gainful occupation," and only one in about twenty of the female population. The proportion to females of marriageable age is, of course, much larger, and it is this percentage that produces the effect I have noted as to the necessity of marriage to women as a means of support. What the effect is upon society I do not now propose to discuss, but the facts show that it is becoming clearly easier for that average woman to earn her livelihood without marriage in the United States—if she so choose.—Forum.

White For Elderly Women.

It is now a generally admitted fact that women who have passed their youth can appropriately and becomingly wear white on dressy occasions. Black was long and mistakenly believed to be the only really suitable wear for women past 40, but this error has been removed. Dark black gowns deepen the lines of the faces and darken the complexions of those who are not absolutely fair; indeed, mourning attire is frequently found most unbecoming to blonds, and although wholly white gowns are not always suitable, a relief in white is generally possible, and subdued colors should be chosen in place of black.

The Duchess of Devonshire, though a grandmother of long standing, is particularly fond of white gowns of many different kinds, and an American lady who recently saw her at a fashionable gathering in London writes that she looked extremely well in a gown of cream white silk canvas over arch colored tulle silk. She carried a parasol of white crepe de chine lined with the same silk, and the small white tamnet or her head was fastened with narrow velvet ribbon and trimmed with

panache and one beautiful eucalyd—New York Post.

A Japanese Room.

A Japanese room is an interesting thing to plan and a good place to be in when completed. First of all decorate the walls, and this may be done in light green Japanese crepe, stretched from floor to ceiling from slight bamboo rods, which are fastened at the corners. A wainscoting may be a broad strip of green and tan matting or of the deep sage green sort, unvarnished by darts of color the Japanese so well know how to intermingle in their fabrics. The doors may be hung with some legendary pictured crepe stuff and the floor laid with a few subdued Dantesque rugs. Only a few pieces of furniture are needed, bamboo at that. Stools, a sofa table, a bookshelf and hanging cabinet comprise the necessities. Of course there should be the indispensable silk bit of brilliant, embroidered Japanese and the big bronze vase with its idol base.—New York World.

Dyed Eyelashes.

There is really no limit to the things a woman will do when she sets out to beautify herself, and there never will be a limit till the most artistically beautiful woman ceases to be the most admired. Just now Washington women are following a fad which is not only foolish, but dangerous as well. They are dyeing their eyelashes. No matter what the color of your hair and eyebrows may be, it is the fad of the moment to shade your eyes with lashes of jet. They are supposed to lend clearness to the eyes and to increase their apparent size. Even in the hands of a competent "beauty doctor" the process is dangerous, and when the novice attempts to do it for herself the result is often a series of painful visits to the oculist, as many a girl has discovered to her sorrow.—Washington Letter.

Mrs. Carrie Murray.

Mrs. Carrie Murray is the president of the Anti-Suffrage league in San Francisco, and she advances the usual arguments in favor of her views.

"We urge upon women," she said, "that their place is not at the polls and in political conventions, but is in the home, looking after the household duties and the rearing of children. They should advise husbands and sons and fathers whom to vote for—the individual candidate, I mean—but they ought not to advise to vote themselves. They ought to advise their husbands and sons to vote for the best man always, be he Democrat or Republican or nonpartisan. I myself am nonpartisan. It is the home that women should try to make better, and not politics."

The Shopping Bag.

The leather waist belt or satchel is being entirely superseded by the more capacious and altogether more convenient silk or satin shopping bag. A handsome bag is of heavy black satin, and is one-half a yard deep by three-eighths of a yard wide. It is lined with changeable red sash silk, and is finished at the bottom by a broad band of black passementerie. The drawing strings at the top of the bag are of black grosgrain ribbon. The receptacle is so large that it holds the owner's purse and many small parcels when she goes shopping, or if she means to "take in" a matinee before she returns home the ample reticule holds her opera glasses, extra handkerchief, gloves, etc.

Autumn Fabrics.

Among the fabrics that will be in great use this autumn, says a New York fashion writer, are handsome silk and wool mixtures in checks and stripes; clarrissa, a silk and mohair mixture; caracule, a Panama weave with mohair tuffs; jacquard mohair sicilienne; Scotch cloth, a pretty silk and wool textile; bourette leno and some handsome English serges, very flexible and glossy, showing some exceptionally rich and attractive autumn dyes; also French mohairs in new weaves and colorings.

Talking Instead of Dancing.

Mme. Adam, well known as editor of The Parisian Nouvelle Revue, insists that the minuettes that have of late years become so popular in the French capital have materially injured conversation. She intends to gather about her the 30 or 40 women still in Paris who, in her opinion, can converse, and, in accordance with this design, inscribes her invitations with the words "To talk," instead of with the stereotyped word "Music" or "Dancing."—Paris Letter.

Linen of all colors, embroidered and bound with white galloon, is very much used for pockets and cases for night-dresses and toilet purposes. A traveling case of this style in green, embroidered in white, is a very pretty and useful present at this season of the year.

The whites of eggs are said to be good for the complexion, the summer girl uses them to clean her white straw hats, and now some one says they are the best thing in the world for freshening up a leather traveling bag.

Marie Correlli has invented a bicycle skirt of a style that will never be adopted by the American girl. It has shaped spaces for the knees like a riding habit, and consequently looks hideous when walking.

The women of Suva, in the Fiji Islands, have now organized several women's clubs and church societies in a country where cannibalism existed a quarter of a century ago.

Following the example of Mary Anderson, Ellen Terry has begun her memoirs. It is rumored that Bernhardt is busy herself in her leisure moments to the same end.

As a finish to the pretty brass bedsteads which are almost exclusively used in country houses the old fashioned canopy of flowered chintz has been revived.

IF YOU LOVE ME, TELL ME SO.

Roses are not always blooming, but the winter comes again. Sometimes are not ever shining, yet the clouds of life make day and night. And if you love me, tell me so. No through cloudy days or sunny, if you love me, tell me so.

Though the flowers may be blooming, yet the heart may still be sad. Though the sun be sweetly shining, yet the heart may not be glad. And if you love me, tell me so, its existence we should know. So through flowery ways or barren, if you love me, tell me so.

—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

A WEDDING PRESENT.

"Now for it," I said to myself as I quid the twine binding my precious volumes together and prepared to examine them more carefully than I had had time to do since I unearthed them from the little, dark, secondhand book shop that afternoon. There was nothing remarkable about them; no rare editions of well known classics, no long forgotten books, valuable from their very obscurity, merely a few bound volumes of old magazines and a couple of the novels which had delighted me as a boy, and which from old association were more precious in their original type and polished leather binding than in the spruce modern editions. Best of all was a copy of Dickens' "Master Humphrey's Clock," with the woodcuts that cannot now be reproduced.

When I had gone more than half through the second volume, I came upon a large sheet of thin paper, covered with neat, cramped writing. I took it out and looked at it. A moment's inspection showed me that it was a will, written throughout in the handwriting of the testator, Michael Darcy, and dated two years before. It left interest in the farm of Carrigalea, with stock and implements, to the testator's brother, Patrick Darcy, who was also named residuary legatee, while the sum of £3,000 in railway stock and other investments was bequeathed to "my late wife's niece, Anastasia French." It was, as far as I could judge, and I had had some experience in matters of the kind, properly executed, signed and witnessed.

It was odd to find an important document of this sort hidden away between the leaves of a book. Had Patrick Darcy and Anastasia French been left without their inheritance in consequence? I wondered. I would make some inquiries about the matter next day. It would be easy to find out all about Michael Darcy of Carrigalea. Meantime, the will could remain between the leaves of "Master Humphrey's Clock."

But the morrow found me flying along by express train to the bedside of my only son, who had met with a dangerous accident. And for many weeks I could think of nothing but him and of the best means of snatching him from the extended arms of death. And when, by God's mercy, he was once more as safe from those clutches as any one of us can ever be, Michael Darcy, his will, heirs and executors, had faded out of my mind as completely as if they had never entered it, and the will was resting undisturbed in its hiding place among my books.

Some 12 months later I went in a regular course of my practice to visit an old friend, who was suffering from an acute attack of pneumonia. She was an elderly lady, living alone some two or three miles outside the city. Her servants were faithful and attached, but in the absence of relatives I thought it better to insist on the services of a trained nurse. As the patient grew better and I had time to notice less important details, I perceived that Sister Anna, besides being an excellent nurse, was a very attractive young woman. She had pretty brown hair with golden lights in it waving and rippling all over a well shaped, well set head; her eyes were dark brown, and her complexion, though pale, clear and healthy looking. She was fairly tall and well built, with a look of strength and vitality pleasant to see. Her voice was low toned and pleasant, while her choice of words and manner of speaking showed her to be an educated woman.

Late one October afternoon, after a hard day's work, I drove down to Lis-fallen to visit my patient, whom I had not seen for two or three days.

"Where is the sister?" I asked during a pause in the gossip with my old friend which succeeded our brief professional interview.

"Look out of the window," was the reply.

I went over to the deep bay window which formed one end of the room, and looking across the long garden, stretching behind the house, beheld Sister Anna, her prim cap laid aside, her pretty head showing above the soft gray shawl in which she had wrapped herself, and walking by her side a tall figure which I did not at first recognize. This was Laurence, Mrs. Power's nephew. He was clerk in a bank and hoped soon to be made manager of a country branch.

The young people were by this time coming up the steps leading from the garden, and presently they entered the room. Sister Anna came forward to speak to me, a pink flush on her usually pale cheek, a new light in her pretty brown eyes. Laurence stood behind her, an expression of supreme content on his handsome face, while Mrs. Power looked on, quiet and keen eyed.

"I am afraid it has to be a long engagement," said Mrs. Power. "They cannot think of marrying until Laurence is a manager, and even then it would be wiser to wait until he has saved something. You know mine is but a life income, so that beyond some plate or an outfit of table linen I can do nothing to help."

Sister Anna made it clear that she did not mind waiting. Then the conversation drifted to the subject of a former talk about artificial hair made of india rubber, which were warranted, ac-

According to Sister Anna, "never to come."

"Come, Anna. You cannot know much about heartaches at any rate."

"Indeed I had many a time the time of my mind's death," she answered, "I do not know what I should have done had I not been compelled to save myself and wait."

"Did your uncle know you would have to wait?" asked Mrs. Power.

"No; he thought that he had provided for me. In fact, I am sure that he did so; but the will could never be found, so everything went to his brother."

"His brother? But why did not you, his niece, come in for your share?"

"Don't you see, although I called him uncle, I was only his wife's niece, and in reality no relation whatever. My aunt was living when I first came to them, so long ago that I can scarcely remember it; but she died some years ago, and then my uncle and I took care of each other."

"How did you employ yourself?" asked Mrs. Power.

"Oh, I had the house to attend to, and the poultry yard, as well as the garden. And then I used to read a good deal; uncle had quite a collection of books. He had been buying them all his life, chiefly secondhand ones. I believe some of the books were valuable. There was an old copy of 'Master Humphrey's Clock,' with pictures in it, that used to delight me when I was a child; pictures of Nell and Quilby and Dick Swiveller."

The words "his wife's niece" had somehow seemed familiar to me, but it was not until the allusion to "Master Humphrey's Clock" had supplied another link in the chain that there flashed into my mind the remembrance of the will hidden in the old copy at home—Michael Darcy's will, with its bequest to "my wife's niece, Anastasia French." I could hardly keep the excitement out of my voice as link after link in the chain of evidence was supplied in answer to my questions. I found that her real name was Anastasia, now cut down to Anna French; that her uncle's name was Michael Darcy, and his farm was known as Carrigalea. In reply to my query as to her reasons for believing that her uncle had made a will in her favor, she said:

"After my poor uncle got the paralytic stroke of which he died he made several attempts to speak, and as far as we could understand his words were always about money and about having 'made it all right for Annie.' Besides, our old servant always declared that about a week before his illness he had called her aunt and another woman, who was accidentally in the house, into the sitting room and made them witness a paper which he said was a will. When they had finished signing, he said, half to himself, 'Now my mind is at rest about Annie.'"

"Why did he not get the will properly drawn up by a solicitor?"

"He was fond of reading lawbooks and knew something about law himself. He had sometimes made wills for other people, and I never heard that there was anything wrong about them."

"And the will could not be found?"

"The will could not be found. We hunted everywhere for it in vain, and then Patrick Darcy said he did not believe it had ever existed and that old Margaret had invented the whole story. The other woman had left the neighborhood by that time. Patrick Darcy offered to give me some money, but I refused to take a gift from him. I knew one of the nurses in the sisterhood here at Marshport. She had been nursing a lady in our neighborhood the winter before, so I wrote to her, and she got me taken as a probationer. I was there for six months, and then I went to London to be trained. I intended to revolutionize the whole art of nursing, but now Laurence has spoiled all my plans."

There was no doubt that this was the heiress of the will in my possession. The question was, Did the £3,000 exist, or had the heir-at-law made away with it?

I took my leave as soon as I could. The first thing I did on reaching home was to take "Master Humphrey" from the bookshelf and make sure that the will was quite safe. Next morning I took it to my own solicitor, who assured me that it was a valid will, properly executed. In a few days he informed me that Patrick Darcy was a well to do man and a mark for a larger sum than the one due to Anastasia French.

A day or two later, therefore, I presented myself again at Mrs. Power's.

"I have brought you a wedding present, my dear," I said to Sister Anna, handing her the three volumes of "Master Humphrey."

"Indeed, Dr. Moran," said Sister Anna, "I don't think anything could give me greater pleasure than this; it is just like the copy of 'Master Humphrey' we had at home. Why, I do believe it is the actual book. Here is the very pencil mark that poor uncle was so angry with me for making. Where did you get this, Dr. Moran? Was it from Patrick Darcy?"

"I bought it, my dear, at a second-hand bookshop a year or two ago. It was only the other day I discovered that you had an interest in it. Turn to the picture of Barnaby and his raven. I think you will find something there that concerns you."

She turned the pages with a practiced hand until she reached the one she sought.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "here is my uncle's writing! How strange it seems to find it here!"

"Read it," I said.

She glanced quickly over it, the color fading out of her cheek as she did so. "It is the will," she gasped—"my uncle's will."—Chambers' Journal.

A Helpful Coterie.

"So you enjoy belonging to the Fri Men's club?"

"Oh, yes. It is delightful."

"What are some of the pleasures?"

"Why, every fat man in the club discovers at once that an other man in the club are fatter than he is."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FACE RAW AND BLEEDING

My little boy was afflicted with Eczema in acute form for a year, during which we tried without success every known remedy. The disorder appeared on the right cheek and was of a blistery and bloody form. His father, morning, would bear the bloody imprint of the side of his face, while it was impossible to prevent him from scratching his face owing to the itching. Advised to try Cuticura, I bought a box. The first application was made at night, and it was such that the appearance of the affected parts showed a marked improvement. The second day, continuing the treatment as a continuing, my child has as fair and smooth skin as he was found anywhere.

W. S. NEEDHAM, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sufferer Once Tortured—Wrote letter with Cuticura. Sufferer once afflicted with Eczema in acute form for a year, during which we tried without success every known remedy. The disorder appeared on the right cheek and was of a blistery and bloody form. His father, morning, would bear the bloody imprint of the side of his face, while it was impossible to prevent him from scratching his face owing to the itching. Advised to try Cuticura, I bought a box. The first application was made at night, and it was such that the appearance of the affected parts showed a marked improvement. The second day, continuing the treatment as a continuing, my child has as fair and smooth skin as he was found anywhere.

Age—Here to Cure Every Skin Disease—called five, 1

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 5729.

Charles E. Cone, Plaintiff, Allen Probate Court.

Erwin J. Allen, Defendant.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Probate Court of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Allen County, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, A. D. 1896,

between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p.m., the following described lands and tenements, situated on Atlantic Avenue in the city of Lima, Allen County, State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot number twenty-seven hundred and fifty-seven (5757) in the addition to the City of Lima, Ohio.

Appraised at \$100.00.

Terms of Sale—Cash.

AARON FISHER, Sheriff, Allen County, Ohio, Lima, Ohio, July 31st, 1896.

Hogland & Cress, plaintiff's attorneys

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 5729.

E. W. Jackson, Plaintiff, Allen Probate Court.

Yookum & Phillips, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale on

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27th, 1896,

at 10 o'clock a.m., at No. 123 North Union street, in the City of Lima, Ohio, the following described goods and chattels, to-wit:

One (1) omnibus, made by J. H. Michael & Co., Cincinnati, O.; one (1) two seated carriage, one (1) phaeton, one (1) hackboard, one (1) run home about seven years old, one (1) roan mare about seven years old, one (1) bay horse about fourteen years old, one (1) bay horse about twenty years old, one (1) black horse about twenty years old, one (1) bay horse about twenty years old, one (1) bay horse about eleven years old, three (3) sets double harness, two (2) sets single harness, one (1) gray mare nine years old, one (1) gray mare sixteen years old, one (1) dun pony seven years old, one (1) gray horse about seven years old, one (1) team of mules, one (1) team of fifteen years old, one (1) bay horse thirteen years old, blind in right eye; one (1) bay horse about ten years old, four (4) sets double harness, one (1) double baggage wagon, one (1) baggage wagon with shafts, one (1) baggage wagon with tongue, and one (1) old rockaway.

Taken as the property of Yookum & Phillips at the residence of E. W. Jackson.

Terms of Sale—Cash.

AARON FISHER, Sheriff, Allen County, Ohio, Lima, Ohio, August 18th, 1896.

Ridencour & Haffhill, plaintiff's attorneys

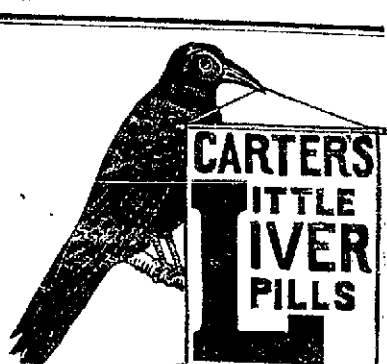
Pardon Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Bert Leffer, a prisoner now confined in the Ohio Penitentiary, has been recommended to the Board by the Warden and Chaplain as worthy of consideration for pardon, and application will be for hearing on and after September 1st, 1896.

S. H. W.

If one can give the portrait and make a picture of the same thing, so much the better, but if the portrait be given with frankness and sincerity, if the model be rendered with knowledge and truth, the result will be a picture—a work of art—whether the painter so designs it or not. Holbein and Velasquez told the exact truth about their sitters, and their simpler portraits are today their better pictures. Lawrence and his followers in devoting themselves to "stunning" effects not only compromised the likeness, but made the picture bizarre by emphasis in the wrong place. The tale has been more than twice told in the history of art. A simple truth is always better than an ornate falsehood.—Scribner's.

It is estimated that in England one woman in every six earns her own living.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

THE - POSTOFFICE

Know the biggest trade in town, but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M. MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

We will sell your choice of any

GENTS' TAN SHOES!

In our window until Friday, Aug. 21st, at

\$2.25

If you want as much as to look at them, come before they are all gone.

Ladies' Tan Shoes and Oxfords cheaper than ever.

I. E. AVERY,

125 North Main Street.

GEO. W. COE,
Piano Tuner.
FIRST CLASS WORK.

Teas under at D. W. Ward & S. M. W. book store or telephone No. 723.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL. & CO.

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Who They Are. Where They Have Been and Are Going

Joseph August, of Ada, was in the city to-day.

M. J. Sanford and family are visiting in Detroit.

Will Deakin rode to St. Marys yesterday on business.

D. Gleason, of Bluffton, was in the city this morning.

T. B. Heney, of Findlay, was in the city this morning.

Lizzie Dunathan, of Spencerville, was in the city this morning.

H. B. Browning and family, of Chicago, are visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Lizzie Flemmer has returned from a visit with relatives near Xenia.

Harry McDonald has returned home after a several days' trip up the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Morris are visiting friends and relatives in Columbus Grove.

A. A. Routson returned this morning after a pleasant visit with friends in McComb.

Mrs. W. J. Fenner, of west Springfield, has gone to Huntington, W. Va., to visit.

Miss Anna Donohue, of north Main street, is visiting friends and relatives in Sidney.

Rev. McCoy, pastor of Epworth M. E. church, is enjoying a week's vacation at Lakeside.

C. F. Martin and wife and Mrs. Dr. C. F. Douglas and daughter Zella, of Kalida, are in the city.

Mr. A. Block, of Cincinnati, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Stein, of east Market street.

Miss Edna Dean, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her uncle Mr. Jas. McBeth, of south West street.

Mrs. Mary Cessna and daughter Mary left yesterday for their future home at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Will Grayton and sister Miss Katie, of Ansonville, are the guests of Jos. Taubner and family, of north Elizabeth street.

Mrs. Lilla Swann, of 111 north West street left Tuesday for a visit with friends and relatives in Rochester, Indiana.

Mrs. Jacob Gies, of Centerville, and A. G. Gies, of Collins, Kaoshia left today for their homes after a pleasant visit with their daughter.

and sister, Mrs. H. S. Scott, of south Elizabeth street.

W. S. Gordon, of Findlay is stopping at the French House.

Mr. Samuel Collins and wife are enjoying the breezes of the lake.

Miss Lillie Baum has returned from a two weeks' visit at Gabon.

Miss Margaret McKinney, of Piqua, will be a guest of Mrs. Frank Metheny for some time.

Misses Blanche and Frances Bassett, of Toledo, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. James O'Donnell of west Water street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Conner of Dayton, are guests of Mrs. Conner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Light, of west Springfield street.

Mr. S. E. Light, of Dayton, will arrive in the city this evening and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Light, on Spring street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gee, of Bowling Green, are the guests of his brother-in-law, Chas. B. Reid, and family, of north Jefferson street.

Mrs. John Jameson and Miss Ada Jameson, of Spencerville, were the guests last night of Miss Mary A. Lawlor, of north Elizabeth street.

Miss Binnie and Carl Leigler, of Fairmont, Indiana, spent Sunday with their cousin, Miss Lena Boynton, and left Monday for Wellsburg, Pennsylvania. They were accompanied by Ray Boynton.

The Lima City Band

will accompany the Lima Northern excursion to Detroit Sunday, August 23rd.

Coffee That's Coffee.

We want every lover of good coffee in the city to know that we have just placed on sale the finest line of fresh roasted coffers ever offered in this market at the prices. We have a dandy for 20c. Our finest is 35c. Remember, every coffee in our store has been recently changed and wonderfully improved. It LIMA TEA CO.

Free Band Concert

At base ball park to night. Everybody invited.

THE NEW

Black Dress Goods

at

BLUM'S

Are now here and will more than please the trade this fall. Such a selection of so many beautiful and fancy weaves has never been shown in Lima before. A great many ladies have taken advantage of this Black Dress Goods sale the past two days, which pleased them very much. Such a large variety to select from, such elegant styles and such prices have never been equaled before in Lima. Should you need a nice dress now or in the near future, you certainly ought not to miss this sale now going on at Blum's. We would advise our readers to see this stock of Dress Goods and to buy early.

The Finest Java and Mocha Coffee Possible to find, and fresh roasted at Blum's at the Lima Tea Co.

New Dress Goods

At Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

HOW THEY GOT A CROWD.

Promised Colored Men Free Transportation and Tried to Evade Paying their Fare

In their efforts to get a crowd at Columbus last Saturday, all manner of schemes were worked. The managers felt that it would be a frost because they have not the people with them, but they wanted the frost to be as light as possible, and thousands of fares were paid by the managers of the meeting to get people to go. But it remained for the Springfield club to attempt the rank scheme to help well the crowd and at the same time avoid expense. The following telegram from Columbus gives the detail of the attempt to compel the colored men to pay their fare, while free transportation had been promised.

"A little by play not on the bills for the big show in connection with the opening of the Republican campaign last Saturday, was enacted at a way station between here and Springfield. The club of that city put aboard the special from there 100 of the colored brethren with the understanding that their fares would be paid by the club. When the conductor demanded the fare from the colored men he was referred to the white members of the party.

They refused to liquidate. The conductor wired the main office of the company for instructions and was told to sidetrack the train and hold it until the fares were paid. The train was sidetracked and the white members informed of the instructions received by the conductor. The money was soon raised and the train came on to Columbus.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

The "Sunset Club will meet with Mrs. Booth Friday, Aug. 23.

W. A. Frees, of the South Side, has taken a position in Harry Stein's barber shop.

The police have been looking for Frank Copeland on a charge of theft. He could not be found.

Patrick O. Meyer is putting in a crossing over the P. & C. east of the Lima Northern crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Mahaffey are celebrating their fortieth wedding anniversary to-day with a family reunion.

Born—Wednesday, Aug. 12th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crippen, of 907 Spring street. Dr. Anna Joebel in attendance.

Mrs. S. T. Sweeney, of Cambridge, Pa., has purchased the Globe restaurant from Dan Rice, and has assumed charge of the place.

L. W. C. Duvel, of south West street, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for the last three weeks is slowly recovering.

Glen R. Cram, who is to assist in the A. M. E. concert this evening, will be accompanied in his solos by Chas. Devoe, with his fine harp.

Reina, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schwartz, of west McKibben street who has been very sick with malarial fever for the past three weeks, is convalescent.

At the conclusion of the musical programme to-night at the A. M. E. church the debate of the silver and gold question between Lafayette Hicks and Moses Redman will be an interesting feature. Go and hear them. A good time will be had.

The publishers of the Lima Gazette being short of news this morning, and being always anxious to strike the workingmen a blow, devoted a column of space to the publication of a lot of rot concerning the virtues of the single gold standard, working in incidentally the C. H. & D. R. R., the Cincinnati Enquirer, Mr. C. H. Cory and a reporter of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT. The effort was made to fasten upon the TIMES-DEMOCRAT the responsibility of an article in the Enquirer, which Archie makes the text of his scare head article. As a matter of fact the TIMES-DEMOCRAT is not concerned, directly or indirectly, with any communications sent to the Enquirer, which are contributed by as rank a gold-bug as Archie Campbell dare be, and who has no connection, direct or remote, with this newspaper. The entire column of rot in the Gazette is a tissue of romance worked up to fill up the space and push along the gold standard to the detriment of the workingmen of the city.

New Dress Goods

At Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Mason quart Fruit Jars, best kind, 50c a dozen, at F. E. Harman's to-day.

50 Men

Have been working all day, putting up the outfit for the "Last Days of Pompeii" at the Ball Park. There will be a free concert given there this evening by electric light. Everybody is invited to come out and see the magnitude of the coming entertainment.

Go to Detroit

via Lima Northern, Sunday, August 23rd. Special train leaves Lima at 7:30 a. m. \$1.50 round trip. Tickets good returning Aug. 24th.

New Walking Hats

And Sailors' fall styles, at Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

STREET TALK.

There is no surer way of determining the prosperity of a city than by its postoffice business. Lima is a town which has always shown a good increase, and the last fiscal year was no exception. The receipts increased from \$29,000 to \$33,000.

The regular meeting of Company C will be held to-morrow evening, when the new manual will be taken up. The Second Regiment drum corps will also hold a business meeting the same evening. New drums have been ordered and will soon be here. The corps has now four campaign dates and expects to work till election. The drummers are good, and on the whole the corps is in better shape than ever before.

As much as the salary of the postmaster, outside of fourth-class offices, is based on receipts, a yearly adjustment is necessary. According to this the salary of the local office is raised \$100 for the ensuing year.

Probably few people realize the size of the money order business. The local office handled over \$300,000 in this department last year, not counting the ordinary office receipts.

The receipts and disbursements in this bureau are kept at an equality by a peculiar scheme. The local office is never allowed to keep over \$225 to pay orders sent here, and if more is received it is sent to the postmaster in Cincinnati. Similarly, if there is not enough money here to pay heavy orders a draft is given on the postmaster at New York city. A deposit of \$2,000 is kept there permanently to cover these drafts.

The special delivery system was an experiment, but is growing in favor as it becomes better known. The average number received here is about two hundred and ten a month. These may be sent to a small office, and will be delivered within a mile of any post office, or within the free delivery limits.

FOUL DEED.

Thieves Rob a Chicken Coop at the Rear of the Harrod House.

The boarders at the Harrod House this morning were all thrown into a state of sadness when informed by the proprietors, Messrs. Attleberger and Snyder, that thieves had visited their henry and had departed with the greater part of its contents.

The thieves were exceedingly daring to attempt to rob a chicken coop in the very heart of the town. One of the old animal cages used in the Elks' circus last year had been converted into a chicken coop by wire netting being placed around it. The thieves tore the wire from the door and one of them drove the chickens through a hole and they were caught as they passed out. They did not succeed in securing all that were in the cage, but departed with sixteen of the feathery tribe. The proprietors have no clue to the thieves.

CONTRACTS AWARDED.

The Commissioners Meet and Award Contracts for Four Bridges

The commissioners met this morning and awarded contracts for the stone work for four bridges. For the cable arc, Geo. D. Kanawh was awarded the contract at \$3.45 per perch of 25 feet for Custer rock.

For the Mitchell bridge, Geo. D. Kanawh was awarded the contract at \$4.25 per perch for Piqua rock.

O. Lugabill was awarded the contract for the Thatt bridge at \$3.50 per perch for Greenawalt rock.

J. N. Cremlane was given the contract for the Camp creek bridge at \$4.51 per perch for Custer rock.

New Dress Goods

At Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Free Band Concert

At base ball park to night. Everybody invited.

New Dress Goods

At Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Do you know a bargain when you see it? If so, it will pay you to see what we are offering Dinner Sets for at our Great Special Sale.

F. E. HARMAN.

New Dress Goods

At Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

People's Ketchin' On

What we're doing tells us well to no the folks pleased with our teas and stuff and one by one they're ketchin' to the ways of now a days. When the kitchen with dishes and not costin a cent. Business is cummin our way here of late, we're fixin' things to make her cum. We've got the stuff and given more. Theirs them teas of ourn at forty and fifty cents—you never seen teas like um in your life. Then to think of what you git thrown in along with the tea.

LIMA TEA CO.

New Dress Goods

At Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Free Band Concert

At base ball park to night. Everybody invited.

CRUEL HUSBAND

After Twenty-four Years of Married Life, Mrs. Mary Brattain Sues for a Divorce

Mrs. Mary A. Brattain, through her attorneys, Sanford & Copeland, has filed a suit for divorce in the probate court against Lewis C. Brattain.

In the petition she alleges that they have been married twenty-four years and to them four children have been born, the oldest being twenty-three and the youngest ten. She gives two causes of action. In the first she accuses her husband of gross neglect of duty on account of idleness and profligacy; she further states that he wilfully failed, neglected and refused to provide her with the common necessities of life. She was compelled to live by her own exertions and labor and on the assistance and charity of her relatives and friends; that the plaintiff would collect the children's wages and spend it otherwise than for their support.

In the second cause of action she charges her husband with extreme cruelty, that on March 12th, 1891, he struck her, and at divers times has threatened her life. Since October, 1892, they have lived apart, he having abandoned her at that time.

She prays the court for an absolute divorce and the restoration of her maiden name.

New Walking Hats

And Sailors' fall styles, at Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Jelly Glasses and lots of them, best goods, only 20 cents a dozen, at F. E. Harman's to-day.

BASE BALL.

The Marquette and Crescents played a game yesterday before the best week-day audience of the season. The contest was marked by some loose fielding and terrific batting. The Marquettes mostly held the lead until the seventh, when the Crescents began piling up runs. The score appended tells the story more fully than words.

CRESCENTS

Positions	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Laurot, 3b	4	0	1	0	0	0
Welsh, rf	0	0	0	1	0	0
F. Sealts, c	0	0	0	0	1	1
Morris, lf	0	0	0	0	1	0
Woodcock, 2b	0	0	0	0	2	2
Mowrey, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	1
Gottfried, 2b	0	0	1	4	4	0
F. Sealts, p	6	2	1	1	1	0
Kornas, cf	0	0	1	0	0	1
Total	19	17	19	27	9	5

MARQUETTES

Positions	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Atschul, ss	5	2	0	0	3	2
O'Brien, c	4	1	0	0	1	1
Robb, lf	5	0	0	0	1	0
Mallet, 2b	1	0	0	0	0	0
Saums, rf	3	2	1	0	0	0
Kornas, 1b	4	0	0	19	0	0
Purcell, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Sullivan, p	4	0	0	1	0	0
Lawlor, 2b	4	2	0	1	3	0
Total	34	8	7	27	21	5

Earned runs—Crescents, 8. Marquettes, 1. Two-base hits—F. Sealts, M. Sealts, Woodcock, Atschul.

Three base hits—Laurot, 2. F. Sealts, 2. M. Sealts, Morris, Mowrey. Sacrifice hits—Welsh, 2. Stolen bases—Laurot, F. Sealts, Woodcock.

Kornas, 2. O'Brien, 2. Saums, Lawlor. Double play—Gottfried and Mowrey. Base on balls—Sealts 1, Sullivan 1.

H. T. by ball—Sealts 1, Sullivan 2. Struck out—Sealts 6, Sullivan 3. Passed balls—O'Brien 4. Wild pitch—Sealts. Time—2:15. Umpire—Lyons.

New Walking Hats

And Sailors' fall styles at Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Best quart size

Mason Fruit Jars,

50 cents a dozen.

Jelly Glasses,

tin top,

20 cents a dozen.

Best hand made

Tin Fruit Cans,

35 cents a dozen.

Mason Rubbers,

3 cents a dozen.

All in stock and plenty of them at

F. E. HARMAN'S

to-day.

The Best Way.

The best possible way to please a customer is to have what they want. Just now The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. has what every lady wants in pretty Fall Dress Goods.

Dishes cheap at F. E. Harman's Special Sale.

New Walking Hats

And Sailors' fall styles, at Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

Don't spoil your Tomatoes by putting them in cheap tin cans. You can get good ones at F. E. Harman's for 35c a dozen.

That Twenty Cent

Fresh roasted coffee at the Lima Tea Co. is all wool and a yard wide. It

Come, Ladies, Get Together.

Organize a club and get reduced rates at Johnson's swim. Six tickets for \$1.00.

New Walking Hats

And Sailors' fall styles, at Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.

AMONG THE RAILROADS

OFFICIAL CHANGE ON THE O. S. The Ohio Southern has issued the following circular.

Effective this date, the office of Master of Transportation has been abolished, Mr. K. A. Gohring having resigned.

Mr. J. H. Haas has been appointed Trainmaster and Superintendent of Telegraph, with headquarters at Springfield, Ohio, and he will perform all duties in connection with these offices, his jurisdiction extending over the entire line with the exception of the Lima yards and station, which are now being operated by the Lima Northern railway.

Reports heretofore made to the Master of Transportation, relating to train service, will be sent to the